

WEST BUCKFIELD.
dance at J. O. Jordan's, Saturday
Fogg and wife went to Turner,
Emery and wife were at Mrs. Bon-
A. Warren and wife were at Harry
A. Elwood of Paris is at her
Lafayette of Paris is at work for
Flagg's family were at Ho-
W. Lowe and family were at Augus-
Harlow's family and Fred Coop-
family have the grip.

EAST SWEDEN.
L. Farrington has a new cow.
saw mill has been shut down for
of days. On account of bro-
in the saw it had to be sent to
manufactory to be cut over. Mean-
lumber is piling up in the mill
W. Nevers is the man that handles
saw for this part of the town,
cut for himself and W. L. Marr
pound of this town; also for
Marr and E. W. Stone on Moose
in Waterford. Mr. Nevers says he
cut 11 tons of ice, pulled it from the
and hauled it in one day.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.
sick ones in the place now.
L. H. Metcalf preached at the
Baptist chapel, Sunday.
There is a minister here from Montana
going to the Latter Day Saints, in
brick schoolhouse.
and shedding still continues and
who had large amounts to haul of
and birch and wood are getting
along with their work.

IT SALE!
Clothing
Continued.

Night Robes

at 59c.

Quality at 39c.

for these cold nights.

them.

Gloves and Mittens

ours respectfully,

DREWS,

OUTH PARIS, ME.

PAPER -

INS.

of 1898 wall papers, good

sell at a low price to make

the price of paper to about

you to buy these and hold

sell now for 3 cents is as good

1899 stock comes in.

ONE,

ist,

NORWAY, ME.

ts Wanted

s and Bolts. Also

rch Bolts.

CUMMINGS & SONS and

anted is limited.

Wanted.

ed at once. Work near the

SONS, Norway.

tion Sale!

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted
for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.

For Sale.—Wagon, sleigh, robes, blan-
kets, carpenter's and carriage tools. Call
on E. W. Dutton, corner Fern and Pine
streets, Norway, Me. 31f

Romant Sale at Thomas Stanley's.
A red frame wood saw only 50c. at
Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Call in to Oxford County Shoe Store
and ask to see their ladies' \$2.50 boot.
Dennis Pike would like to exchange
ashes for six or eight cords of green hard
wood.

As good an axe for a dollar as there is
in the world, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Don't forget those clocks for \$1.00,
\$2.00 and \$3.00 at S. B. & Z. S. Prince's.
The ladies say they are the biggest bar-
gains in Norway.

Experienced nurse wants situation.
Address for interview, box 614, Norway,
Me.

This is your opportunity to get rem-
nants for almost nothing at Thomas
Stanley's.

You will find the best boot for \$2.50
for ladies or gents, at Oxford County
Shoe Store.

A thirty days test will prove the value
of a 500 axe. This you can have. Wm.
C. Leavitt.

Read Stone's ad. If you are going to
paper a room, sometime this year, he
will save you money.

If you want a good rent, call on S. D.
Andrews.

The 500 axe is absolutely warranted.
William C. Leavitt.

Ellsworth Webber is laid up with the
grip.

Albert J. Stearns, esq., is sick with
the mumps.

Jonathan Whitehouse is sick abed with
a bilious trouble.

Next Wednesday, meeting of Oxford
Royal Arch Chapter.

Mrs. Emily A. Chase has returned
from Massachusetts and is employed at
tending the sick.

Mrs. W. W. Payne and little girl Lulu
of East Wilton are visiting at her moth-
er's, Mrs. Eliza Winslow's.

F. W. Sanborn and wife attended the
meeting of the Maine Press Association at
Augusta, Wednesday and Thursday.

John A. Woodman and Will Marston
visited the Bill Rich pond on the Harri-
son road and got a few pickerel, last
Monday.

Do you know that we want to do your
printing, and what it is. We will do it
as well and as cheaply as any
one. Give us a call.

Capt. Wright Bisbee is stopping with
his brother-in-law, H. F. Lamb of North
Bennington. He reports shoe business
at North Adams to be dull.

Muzzy Jenkins brought in two big
strings of pickerel taken from North
pond. There were about 100 of them
and they found a ready sale.

Some Smoking Talk at Post-Office.

"It has been seven weeks that I have
not smoked," said H. L. Horne, at the
post-office, Saturday morning. "I
wasn't a New Year's resolution," he
added. "I simply stopped because I
was smoking too much. I don't say that
I shan't smoke again."

"I haven't smoked, this year," said
V. W. Hill, the jeweler, who overheard
Mr. Horne's remark. "I suppose I come
in with the New Year fellow. I may
occasionally smoke a cigar but I haven't
so far, this year."

"This smoking is a very bad habit,"
chimed in a by-stander.

"Yes, that's right but there is lots of
comfort in it," said Mr. Horne. "I've
smoked 25 years but somehow I don't
care very much about smoking now."

"Well, Capt. Edmund Ames has smoked
60 years and he quit, Jan. 1, and is
never to take to pipe, tobacco or cigars
again, if your paper tells the truth."

"Our paper seldom lies about such a
thing as smoking or the weight and
number of fish caught."

At the circle at Concert Hall, Tuesday
evening, a baked bean supper will be
served at 8:30, which will be followed by
a promenade concert at 8 o'clock.

Owing to a change in the By-Laws the
next meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18,
F. & A. M., will be held, Friday evening,
Jan. 20th. Work on the second degree.

Shorty Cook has a colony of dogs.
Young dogs. We saw sheriff Cross car-
ry one in his coat sleeve, the other morn-
ing.

Bob Whitman is at home, for a few
days, resting up. He likes his job of
locomotive fireman, but isn't exactly
anxious to have business so rushing that
he will work sixteen days in seven.

A letter was recently received from
Fred Keith. He has been sick and in a
hospital in New York. He is now in
Boston. He did not say whether he had
been discharged from the army or not.

For the new year, the Baptist people
have not yet decided upon their services.
Sabbath school and Sunday evening and
mid-week prayer meetings will be con-
tinued, and perhaps more will be done.

Hon. E. K. O'Brien of Thomaston, a
relative of Mrs. Wm. K. Bickford, died,
Sunday afternoon, after an eight weeks
illness with catarrh of the bladder. He
was elected to the Maine House of Repre-
sentatives but had not taken his seat.

Oxford County Pomona Grange, in
session at Norway, Jan. 3, Resolved:
That Oxford Pomona Grange is opposed to
the creation of any offices by the state legisla-
ture for the purpose of increasing the tax-
ation of the people. We favor an economical expenditure
of the public money and are opposed to any ap-
propriation that is not urgently necessary for
the public good. We are also opposed to a
state Road Commission.

All persons having a house or a ten-
ements to rent, which are now vacant, are
requested to report the same to the Ad-
vertiser. Send in by letter or postal
card, stating number of rooms, where
located, price desired per month, whether
it is supplied with city water, etc.
Also say how long it has been vacant and
the name of the last occupant.
Those having business rents vacant are
requested to make a similar report.
Please do this at once. Address F. W.
Sanborn, Norway, Me.

Fur Club Meet.

The weather proved unpropitious and
the crust was not good, so the January
meet of Buckfield Fur Club was not
largely attended. Headquarters was at
the Andrews House, South Paris.

President F. C. Mower and Secretary-
treasurer Charles Emerton of Auburn
were present, and also four Norway
members, L. P. Swift, W. C. Cole, G. H.
Jephson and Ed. Judkins.

Tuesday, they hunted in Norway and
got one fox. Wednesday, they hunted
in Paris and got another.

Subscription Rates.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
6 months, 50 cents.
12 months, 75 cents.

Single copies, 10 cents.

Advertisements by special arrangement.

Prosperous Association.

The old board of officers of the Odd
Fellows' Graded Mutual Relief Associa-
tion of Maine were elected for the ensu-
ing year.

The sixteenth annual meeting of this As-
sociation was held at Odd Fellows' Hall, Norway,
Me., Jan. 16, 1899, and the reports of the Sec-
retary and Treasurer present the following facts
and figures:

Membership, Dec. 31, 1897..... 1,738
Admitted during the year..... 183
Reinstated during the year..... 55
Suspended..... 13
Died..... 13
Total membership, Dec. 31, 1898..... 1,963

Lodges represented..... 121
Lodges organized..... 43
Lodges suspended..... 2
Whole number reinstated..... 57
Whole number suspended..... 630
Whole number deaths assessments..... 1,000
Total paid for assessments..... 1,000
Whole number annual assessments..... 15
Total assessments paid year..... 9
Benefits paid from funds paid year..... \$12,740 00
Total paid for deceased members..... \$739 00
Average paid year for each..... 1,067 67
Average paid since organization..... 918 42
Average of \$1,000 insurance in
gliding annual assessments 16
years..... 7 57

Total benefits paid from funds..... 15,889 00
Paid year from funds..... 2,180 00
Receipts during the year..... 102 00
Disbursements..... 15,901 00
Added to invested funds..... 929 91

South Paris Savings Bank..... 1,444 71
Portland..... 1,925 58
Maine..... 1,092 97
Norway..... 2,023 73
Bethel..... 1,013 03
Androscoggin..... 637 01
Peoples..... 588 10
Fondus..... 2,252 30
Norway National Bank..... 2,091 00

\$13,551 16

William D. Bisbee is laid up with the
grip.

Miss S. B. Prince is in Boston, this
week.

William H. Hillier is seriously ill with
the grip.

Mrs. E. E. Bicknell is assisting her
husband in the grocery store.

Charles Clish has closed his engage-
ment with B. F. Spinney & Co. as fore-
man of the stitching room, and returned
to Lynn, Alaska, Norway, Me. 31f

We want to buy a copy of the David
Noyes history of Norway. It was pub-
lished sometime in the fifties. Have
any of our readers a copy to sell. Ad-
dress F. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me. 31f

Supt. F. B. Lee of the N. & S. P. Ry.
has just perfected a trolley fork built on
an improved plan which will overcome
some of the difficulties experienced in
using the old fork. He has sold one-half
interest in his invention at a good price.
"We ex-Norwayites take great interest
in reading the ADVERTISER, each week;
it is like a letter from home." Thus
says Dr. C. E. Johnston of Kittery Point
in a letter, recently. We are glad to
note that the doctor is prospering finely
in his new home.

Justus Millett is reported as taking ex-
ceptions to a recent item in regard to the
swiftness of Jim Tuell's latest acquisition
in horse flesh. "Justus' friends say that
"Joker" Millett wouldn't be looking at the
heels of Jim's flyer yet long, only just
long enough to get under way."

Snip, the pretty white terrier belong-
ing to Mrs. H. L. Horne, was running
about Mr. Horne's mill, Monday, and fell
on a saw. It was the last of Snip, and
all the neighbors are sorry, for Snip was
a good dog, one that minded his own
business and everybody liked him.

Somebody at Roslindale, Mass., who
signs what may be part of a name, sends
us an engagement notice. It does not
explain why the engagement of those
parties will interest Oxford county peo-
ple, and the signature does not tell who
sends the notice or address of sender.
Now we don't exactly feel warranted in
the right to publish it.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury very kindly remem-
bered the ADVERTISER with an assort-
ment of Cuban cigars and as the great
boss and the editor in the establishment
does not smoke, it fell to the lot of the
business manager to sample them. They
were very fine and their fragrance was
the envy of all smokers. They ranged
in price from 1 1/2 cents to 30 cents each.
We claim to be something of an expert
and think the 18 cent variety to be about
equal to a T. D. pipe filled with Dill's
Twenty One. We extend thanks to the
doctor.

Thos. S. McIntire of Fryeburg Center
was in town, Monday afternoon, and
Tuesday. He drove across the country
and "jogged" over with his 26-year-old
horse in short order. It was as good
sleighting as he ever saw. Mr. McIntire
held the office of town clerk of Fryeburg
for 21 years and has been justice of the
peace a good many years and was agent
of the Fryeburg Mutual Insurance Com-
pany 16 years. He made us a pleasant
call and looked over the ADVERTISER
office. In our younger days we have
spent many a pleasant hour fishing with
his brother, Asa S. McIntire, of Mer-
edith, N. H., so we claim an acquaintanceship
in the family of quarter of a century
more or less.

The W. C. T. U. have in preparation
an entertainment of a musical and liter-
ary nature in the interests of the needy
and destitute of the village. This enter-
tainment will take place at Concert Hall,
Friday evening, Jan. 27th, at 8 o'clock.
A supper will be served in the same hall
at the early part of the evening. The pro-
ceeds of the supper and entertainment
will be placed in hands of the treasurer of
the W. C. T. U. to be applied to the re-
lief of actually deserving poor people of
our town. Our best local musicians and
readers have voluntarily offered their
services for this occasion and the object
is such a worthy one that every one who
possesses a charitable disposition should
heartily respond and do all in his or her
power to help along this noble cause. A
program will appear in our next issue.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Walter Buck has been getting his ice.
Bert York is working for Orin Brown.
Sarah Holt from Norway Center is vis-
iting at Mrs. E. J. Holt's.

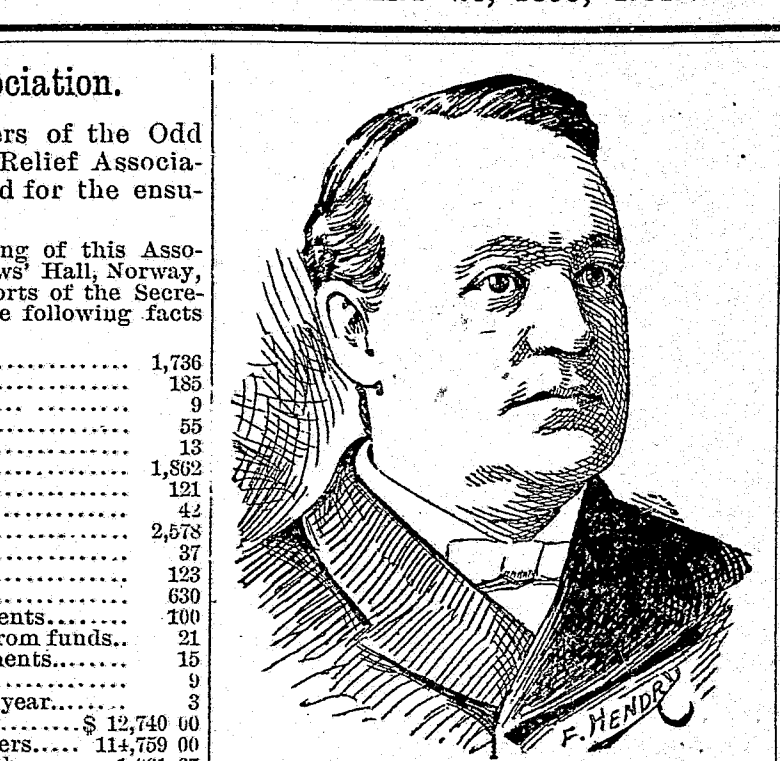
W. S. Merrill and Dr. Walker and sons
are cutting spruce for Frank Andrews.
Gertie Meserve has had the mumps.
Arthur Meserve and Dell Walker have
them now.

May Holt, who has been visiting her
mother, Mrs. E. J. Holt, has returned to
Everett, Mass.

Last Wednesday, Nathan York hauled
to the depot Herbert Holt's apples that
he sold to Eugene French.

Oxford County Advertiser.

NUMBER 3. JANUARY 20, 1899, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXX.



W. H. BOLSTER, D. D.

Rev. Dr. Bolster is an Oxford County
boy and has many friends here who will
be pleased to read the account of his in-
stallation, on page 3.

SOUTH PARIS.

Sylvan Shorttuff of Portland was in
town, Saturday.

Charles Rawson of Lewiston visited
his sister, Mrs. S. F. Davis, Sunday.

Mrs. Ebert Troy and little son are
visiting her mother at Gorham, N. H.

A. H. Witham and wife spent Sunday
at the home of his brother in Lewiston.

Maud Douglass was called to Canton,
Friday, by the illness of her grand-
mother, Mrs. Gilbert.

The Tuesday evening whist party was
omitted, this week, out of respect to the
memory of the late Frank A. Thayer.

Prof. Moore, Junior, takes part in
entertainments at Rumford Falls, Liver-
more Falls and Monmouth, this week.

Friday evening, District Deputy Grand
Chancellor Melcher of Andover will in-
stall the officers of Hamlet Lodge, K. of P.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cook were
called to Auburn, last week, by the death
of her grandmother, Mrs. Jane B. Kyle.

Frothinghams, the shoe men and
horse furnishers, are having a special
sale in horse blankets and robes. You
can get a blanket there for 60 cents.
Call and see them.

Do you love flowers? Then step into
L. B. Andrews store, admire the Chinese
lilies and inhale their fragrance. Some
twenty-five or thirty of those beautiful
plants, all in full bloom, are scattered
about the store.

Our Water Supply.

Where shall we find the refreshing
waters? It is now certain that, in the
spring, a new association, to be known
as the South Paris Water Company, will put
in another spring water aqueduct.

The feeling of the place is that that is
not enough. "There is a desire to have
the village corporation be in the way of
securing a water supply, and the
inhabitants of the worthy little village
in the future relieved of paying for water
service from any company or association.
Many of our citizens have for years had
an eye on Hall pond, which lies less
than three miles east of this village.

William J. Winslow and J. Harry
Stuart have had Hall pond surveyed, and
have applied to the present Legislature
for a charter for the South Paris Water
Co. Hall pond is about the same dis-
tance from Fryeburg Academy, and the
inhabitants of that worthy little village
have applied to the Legislature for char-
ter rights to the water of that pond.
That doesn't suit us. South Paris is the
larger of the two villages and our people
feel that water in Paris should be
first available to protect property in
the same town, and that it is for the
interest of the rest of the town to have it so.

A largely attended meeting of South
Paris village corporation was held on
Tuesday evening, Jan. 17th, and the
meeting was presided over by Mr. J. H.
Stuart, who was elected moderator. The
feeling was general that in the future South Paris
would want Hall pond water and that
measures should be taken to protect our
water in it. After an hour and a half
of discussion it was voted that the best
way was, that suggested by Messrs.
Winslow and Stuart, have them procure
a charter in which this village corpora-
tion should have reserved a right to pur-
chase water from the water system at actual
cost, when it shall be the pleasure of
the village to do so. A committee to as-
sist them, and in behalf of the village
corporation do all they can, was chosen.
The members are Judge George A. Wilson,
Hon. James S. Wright, N. Dayton, Bol-
ster, Capt. Horace N. Bolster and Frank-
lin Maxim.

E. B. Wright of Lynn, Mass., is visiting
his sister, Mrs. E. E. Hicks.

Herbert W. Hillier has moved from
the Rogers O. Summer house on Western
avenue into the Lawson Hill house on
Pleasant street.

At the annual meeting of Paris Library
Association it was voted to take steps to
procure some new books. Officers chosen
are:

President, James S. Wright.
Vice-President, A. C. T. King.
Secretary and Treasurer, N. D. Bolster.
Recording Secretary, George French.
F. King, Mrs. Lydia Rounds.

Last Friday evening, District Deputy
Grand Master Kimball installed the new
officers of Mt. Micah Lodge, I. O. O. F., as
follows:

N. G. H. L. Swann.
V. G. W. A. Barrows.
Hon. Sec. W. A. Hollister.
Fin. Sec. F. A. Shurtliff.
Treas. Franklin Maxim.
W. A. D. Dean.
Con. E. J. Swan.
R. A. G. Ripley.
L. S. G. Irving Andrews.
L. S. G. James L. Millett.
L. S. G. James L. Millett.
O. G. A. F. DeCoster.
L. S. G. C. A. Young.
L. S. G. C. L. Buck.
Chap. W. L. Bonny.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

Helien Doughty is at present at work
at Cullen Abbott's.

"Little Henry Brown while playing, re-
cently, fell and dislocated his arm.

Fred Bryant has been home from Be-
mises for a few days' visit, returning, last
Thursday.

The last cold wave was very searching
as it found its way into cellars and
snipped the good wife's house plants
with its frosty breath.

Walter Sessions is at work with L.
Willis' team moving machinery from
North Paris to Franklin Plantation. Geo.
Brown went to Paris, last Friday, to
move the heavier part with his big
horse team. Fred Whitman with an-
other large span helped him from L. S.
Billings into the woods where the en-
gine is stationed. It took three days to
make the round trip.

Frank A. Thayer.

Mr. Thayer died at his home in South
Paris, Saturday forenoon. He was the
son of the late Arba and Florilla
(Tuttle) Thayer and was born in the
town of Oxford, Nov. 22, 1849. When
he was a small boy, his parents moved
to South Paris village. Frank attended
the village schools, and from them grad-
uated into a store clerkship, working at
different times for H. N. Bolster and D.
N. True. He was also several years in
the grocery business on his own account
in a store on Market square.

From that he went into the furniture
business and also undertaking. After
Billings block was built in Market
square he moved his furniture business
in there, still keeping, however, a part
of the stock on his old place at his house,
where it was all previously carried.

He possessed marked musical ability
and was gifted with a fine tenor voice.
He sang in the Congregational choir
twenty years, and was several years con-
nected with other choirs, not only in
South Paris, but also in Norway.

He was a man of strong opinions, and
was always ready to advocate his be-
liefs. Clean in thought and speech, he
had a respect of his townsmen, though
they held opinions contrary to his. He
was an ardent supporter of the Universa-
list form of religious faith, was ever
ready to labor for any moral reform,
being especially interested in the tem-
perance cause. Politically, he affiliated
with the Republican party.

His wife, who survives, was "Alice
Phelps. They have one daughter,
Grace. Miss Thayer is a young woman
of marked ability. She has interested
herself in her father's business, knows
it and has had full charge during this
winter. She will continue the business.

The funeral was at the house, Tuesday
forenoon, in charge of Mount Micah
Lodge of Odd Fellows. Rev. Caroline E.
Allard of Norway spoke words of com-
fort. The business places in the village
were closed.

Mrs. Charity Cooper is visiting her
son, W. C. Cooper.

The officers of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah
Lodge were installed, last Friday eve-
ning, for the ensuing year.

The members of the Paris Grange
building association are requested to
meet, next Saturday, at Grange hall at
11 o'clock p. m.

ELM HILL.—Several cases of grip in
this place.

Mrs. John Stevens and Mrs. Henry
Kerr have recently been to Gorham, N.
H., to visit relatives.

For the third time during the past
four weeks a letter has been called upon
to join another of our oldest citizens,
George Titcomb, whose death occurred,
early Monday morning. He had been in
feeble health, about two years, but was
able to be out until within a few days of
his death. He was the son of the late
Rodney Titcomb of this town. He
leaves a widow and one son, George Rod-
ney, who is seventeen years old; also two
brothers: Isaac Titcomb of Norway and
Charles Titcomb of South Paris. Mr.
Titcomb was a farmer and stock raiser
by occupation. He was a good neigh-
bor.

NORTH NORWAY.

Perley Moore of Ouisfield is stopping
at C. E. French's.

Harry Greenleaf, who has been poorly
for some weeks, is somewhat better.

E. O. French who went to Massachu-
setts just before Christmas has returned.
He has another car load of apples to
ship.

H. S. Flint, the old veteran (not of the
late Spanish war) but a veteran ice cut-
ter, has just finished cutting 700 cakes
of ice.

Paul Howe is cutting pine timber for
C. B. Cummings & Sons on a lot owned
by Wm. P. French. J. B. Frost is haul-
ing it to Norway Lake.

Georgia Bird, who took Hattie Ever-
ett's place while she took a vacation, has
gone to South Paris and Miss Everett has
resumed her work for Mrs. Will Pierce.

The farmers generally have got in a
fine quality of ice. Thursday, Will
Dunn with four horses hauled 216 cakes
of ice for H. I. Holt and C. A. Frost
packed it.

Mrs. C. A. Frost has a very pretty Chi-
nese in full bloom, brought her by her
uncle, R. M. Lovejoy of Portland. The
lily was set out Thanksgiving morning.
The first blossom was New Year's morn-
ing. It was reported in the time, Jan.
16th it has 14 blossoms. The foliage
stands 24 1/2 inches in height.

O. W. H. Judkins came near losing his
blacksmith shop by fire, last Friday
afternoon, while hauling ice for J. K. P.
French

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.



My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

GEO. W. WINSLOW, (Successor to S. F. Stearns) NORWAY, ME.

Eight Handling, General Job Teaming. We deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable price, and any other teaming that you want. Speak to me or address postal card at box 64.

TEETH EXTRACTED : : : : : WITHOUT PAIN

Over Five Years Constant Use.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

No other Dentist in Oxford Co. uses it.

Dr. F. E. Drake, Office over Stone's Drug Store.

500 Horse Blankets 75 cts. to \$7.00.

The new "Bias Girth," "Fit All" and "Stay on" Stable Blankets will keep horse and man happy. Fur, Wool and Cashmere Robes, Trunks and Valises, Harness.

OUR PRICES FIT ALL MEN. OUR BLANKETS FIT ALL HORSES.

UCKER, 91 Main street, Norway.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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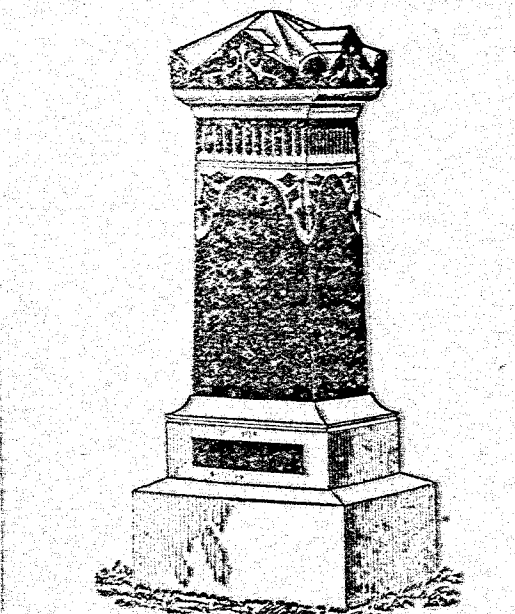
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COAL!

Hard and Soft Furnace and Steam

Delivered in quantities to suit purchasers. Call on or address,

A. W. WALKER & SON,

South Paris, - Maine.

FIVE HUNDRED CARATS.

By GEORGE GRIFFITH.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

It was several months after the brilliant if somewhat mysterious recovery of the \$15,000 parcel from the notorious but now vanished Seth Salter that I had the pleasure, and I think I may fairly add the privilege, of making the acquaintance of Inspector Lipinski.

I can say without hesitation that in the course of wanderings which have led me over a considerable portion of the lands and seas of the world I have never met a more interesting man than he was. I say "was," poor fellow, for he is now no longer anything but a memory of bitterness to the I. D. B., but that must be told in another place.

There is no need of further explanation of the all too brief intimacy which followed our introduction than the statement of the fact that the greatest South African detective of his day was after all a man as well as a detective, and hence not only justifiably proud of the many brilliant achievements which illustrated his career, but also by no means loath that some day the story of them should, with all due and proper precautions and reservations, be told to a wider and possibly less prejudiced audience than the motley and migratory population of the camp as it was in his day.

I had not been five minutes in the cozy tastily furnished sanatorium of his low, broad roofed bungalow in New De Beers road before I saw it was a mu-



"I took a long draw at my weed," sauntered as well as a study. Specimens of all sorts of queer apparatus employed by the I. D. B.'s for smuggling diamonds were scattered over the tables and mantelpieces.

There were massive, handsomely carved briar and meerschaum pipes, which seemed to hold wonderfully little tobacco for their size; rough sticks of firewood ingeniously hollowed out, which must have been worth a good round sum in their time; hollow handles of traveling trunks; ladies' boot heels of the fashion affected on a memorable occasion by Mrs. Michael Munro, and novels, hymnbooks, church services and Bibles, with ciphers cut out of the center of their leaves which had once held thousands of pounds' worth of illicit stones on their unsuspected passage through the book post.

But none of these interested or indeed puzzled me so much as did a couple of curiously assorted articles which lay under a little glass case on a corner bracket. One was an ordinary piece of heavy lead tubing about three inches long and an inch in diameter, sealed by fusing at both ends, and having a little brass tap fused into one end. The other was a little ragged piece of dirty red sheet india rubber, very thin—in fact, almost transparent—and, roughly speaking, four or five inches square.

I was looking at these things, wondering what on earth could be the connection between them and what manner of strange story might be connected with them, when the inspector came in.

"Good evening. Glad to see you," he said in his quiet and almost gentle voice and without a trace of foreign accent as we shook hands. "Well, what do you think of my museum? I dare say you've guessed already that if some of these things could speak they could keep your readers entertained for some little time, eh?"

"Well, there is no reason why their owner shouldn't speak for them," I said, making the obvious reply, "provided always, of course, that it wouldn't be giving away too many secrets of state."

"My dear sir," he said, with a smile which curled up the ends of his little black carefully trimmed mustache ever so slightly. "I should not have made you the promise I did at the club the other night if I had not been prepared to rely absolutely on your discretion—and my own. Now then, which do you prefer? Tea or brandy? Which do you prefer? You smoke, of course, and I think you'll find these pretty good, and that chair I can recommend. I have unraveled many a knotty problem in it, I can tell you."

"And now," he went on when we were at last comfortably settled, "may I ask which of my relics has most aroused your professional curiosity?"

It was already on the tip of my tongue to ask for the story of the gas pipe and piece of india rubber, but the inspector forestalled me by saying:

"But perhaps that is hardly a fair question, as they will all probably seem pretty strange to you. Now, for instance, I saw you looking at two of my curios when I came in. You would hardly expect them to be associated, and very intimately, too, with about the most daring and skillfully planned diamond robbery that ever took place on the fields, or off them, for the matter of it, would you?"

"Hardly," I said, "and yet I think I have learned enough of the devious ways of the I. D. B. to be prepared for perfectly logical explanation of the

"As logical as I think I may fairly say romantic," replied the inspector as he set his glass down. "In one sense it was the most ticklish problem that I've ever had to tackle. Of course you've heard some version or other of the disappearance of the great De Beers diamond?"

"I should rather think I had," I said, with a decided thrill of pleasurable anticipation, for I felt sure that now, if ever, I was going to get to the bottom of the great mystery. "Everybody in camp seems to have a different version of it, and of course every one seems to think that if he had only had the management of the case the mystery would have been solved long ago."

"It is invariably the case," said the inspector, with another of his quiet, pleasant smiles, "that every one can do better than those whose reputation depends upon the doing of it. We are not altogether fools at the department, and yet I have to confess that I myself was in ignorance as to just how that diamond disappeared or where it got to until within 12 hours ago."

"Now, I am going to tell you the facts exactly as they are, but under the condition that you will alter all the names except, if you choose, my own and that you will not publish the story for at least 12 months to come. There are personal and private reasons for this which you will probably understand without my stating them. Of course it will in time leak out into the papers, although there has been and will be no prosecution, but anything in the newspapers will of necessity be garbled and incorrect, and—well, I may as well confess that I am sufficiently vain to wish that my share in the transaction shall not be left altogether to the tender mercies of the imaginative penny-a-liner."

I acknowledged the compliment with a bow as graceful as the easiness of the inspector's chair would allow me to make, but I said nothing, as I wanted to get to the story.

"I had better begin at the beginning," the inspector went on as he meditatively snipped the end of a fresh cigar. "As I suppose you already know, the largest and most valuable diamond ever found on these fields was a really magnificent stone, a perfect octahedron, pure white, without a flaw and weighing close on 500 carats. There's a photograph of it there on the mantelpiece. I've got another one by me. I'll give it you before you leave Kimberley."

"Well, this stone was found about six months ago in one of the drives on the 800 foot level of the Kimberley mine. It was taken by the overseer straight to the De Beers' offices and placed on the secretary's desk—you know where he sits, on the right hand side as you go into the boardroom through the green balize doors. There were several of the directors present at the time, and, as you may imagine, they were pretty well pleased at the find, for the stone, without any exaggeration, was worth a prince's ransom."

"Of course I needn't tell you that the value per carat of a diamond which is perfect and of a good color increases in a sort of geometrical progression with the size. I dare say that stone was worth anywhere between £1,000,000 and £2,000,000, according to the depth of the purchaser's purse. It was worthy to adorn the crown of the world instead of the world, but there, you'll think me a very poor story teller if I anticipate."

"Well, the diamond, after being duly admired, was taken up stairs to the diamond room by the secretary himself, accompanied by two of the directors. Of course you have been through the new offices of De Beers, but still perhaps I had better just run over the ground, as the locality is rather important."

"You know that when you get up stairs and turn to the right on the landing from the top of the staircase there is a door with a little grille in it. You knock, a trapdoor is raised, and if you are recognized and your business warrants it you are admitted. Then you go along a little passage, out of which a room opens on the left, and in front of you is another door, leading into the diamond room itself."

"You know, too, that in the main room fronting Stockdale street and Jones street the diamond tables run round the two sides under the windows and are raised off from the rest of the room by a single light wooden rail. There is a table in the middle of the room, and on your right hand as you go in there is a big safe standing against the wall. You will remember, too, that in the corner exactly facing the door stands the glass case containing the diamond scales. I want you, particularly to recall the fact that these scales stand diagonally across the corner by the window. The secondary room, as you know, opens out on to the left, but that is not of much consequence."

I signified my remembrance of these details, and the inspector went on:

"The diamond was first put in the safe and weighed in the presence of the secretary and the two directors by one of the higher officials, a licensed diamond broker and a most trusted employee of De Beers, whom you may call Philip Marsden when you come to write the story. The weight, as I told you, in round figures was 500 carats. The stone was then photographed, partly for purposes of identification and partly as a reminder of the biggest stone ever found in Kimberley in its rough state."

"The gem was then handed over to Mr. Marsden's care, pending the departure of the diamond post to Vredeborg on the following Monday—this was a Tuesday. The secretary saw it locked up in the big safe by Mr. Marsden, who, as usual, was accompanied by another official, a younger man than himself, whom you can call Henry Lomas, a connection of his, and also one of the most trusted members of the staff."

To be continued.

Many People Cannot Drink Coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

Rev. W. H. Bolster, D. D.

[Daily Telegraph, Nashua, N. H., Wednesday, Jan. 19.]

The installation of the Rev. Dr. W. H. Bolster, as pastor of Pilgrim church, took place at that church to-day and attracted a great deal of attention, not only on the part of the members of that church but among the christian people of the city. The exercises were largely attended. There were many prominent Congregational ministers present and the exercises were of a most impressive nature. The Rev. Dr. Bolster was duly installed and he certainly created a very favorable impression on the minds of all present by his earnest words and reverent manner. The Pilgrim church people are to be congratulated on securing so able and winning a pastor.

A council was held, this forenoon, at the chapel which was well attended and its proceedings were very interesting. The Rev. Dr. Cyrus Richardson presided and the council was made up of the ministers and delegates of the Hollis Congregational association.

The records of the action of Pilgrim church and society in extending a call to the Rev. Dr. W. H. Bolster to become pastor of the church were read by J. L. Gough for the church and George B. Pearson for the society.

It was voted that the papers should be considered satisfactory.

The Rev. Dr. Bolster was called on for a statement of his experience and call to the ministry. He said in part:

"I am a native of the state of Maine. I received my training in Maine, graduating from Bates college and the Bangor Theological seminary. I am the child of christian parents. I remember how my father would gather his children about him and read to them from the family Bible. He also drilled us in religious beliefs. This was the early training and principles which were drilled in me."

"I had my temptations, but was not led into any special form of sin or vice. I was not so much concerned with my relations to God as to my mother and when I was tempted to do wrong I would ask myself: 'How can I do this and not sin against my mother?'"

"My mind was first turned towards the law. After a struggle I chose the ministry. Having obtained help from God I remained true to that choice to the present day."

Dr. Bolster then gave a comprehensive review of his theological belief.

Both statements were considered satisfactory and it was so voted.

The principal gathering of the day was held in the afternoon in the main auditorium of the church. There was a very large number present and the exercises were listened to with decided interest.

The service opened with an organ prelude which was followed by a selection by the choir and following the reading of the minutes of the council the invocation was offered by the Rev. S. L. Gerald of Hollis.

Scripture reading by the Rev. A. J. McGown, D. D., of Amherst, followed after which the prayer of installation was offered by the Rev. Frank A. Ward, D. D., of Lowell. Hymn No. 1003 was sung by the choir and part.

The charge to the pastor was delivered by the Rev. Harry P. Dewey, D. D., of Concord, and this was followed by the right hand of fellowship by the Rev. Cyrus Richardson of Nashua.

The charge to the people was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Reuben A. Beard of Cambridge, the preceding pastor of Pilgrim church.

The address of welcome to the city was delivered by the Rev. J. M. Durbin, pastor of Main street Methodist church, after which Dr. Bolster made his response in a feeling and touching manner. He referred in grateful terms to the many expressions of kindness and helpfulness which had been expressed during the service and promised the best of his efforts for the advancement of the work of this church.

The concluding prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Burton Lookhart of Manchester. The benediction, which followed a hymn by the choir and congregation, was then pronounced by the pastor and the installation exercises were over.

Friday evening, the members of Pilgrim church held a reception for their newly installed pastor, the Rev. Dr. W. H. Bolster, and nearly 100 persons were for members of Pilgrim church congregation only and was largely attended.

Dr. Bolster is a son the late Otis C. and Maria (Virgin) Bolster of Paris. He was born in Rumford, April 17, 1844. Dr. Dayton Bolster of South Paris is his brother. He has for several years had charge of a large church at Dorchester, Mass.

RUMFORD FALLS.

A. E. Stearns, esq., has the grip. Supt. E. L. Lovejoy of the P. & R. F. Ry. was sick, last week.

The new bridge is called "High bridge," a very appropriate name.

Auditor Howard Lincoln of the P. & R. F. Ry. was in town on business, last week.

Mrs. Artell Hall is expected home, soon, from the Central Maine General Hospital in Lewiston.

Governor Powers has appointed Mrs. Waldo Pettengill on the board of visitors of the Maine Hospital for the Insane.

Last Thursday evening, the new officers of Metalluk Lodge, K. of P., were installed as follows:

P. C., W. O. Raynes.
C. C., E. Leon Knolls.
V. C., G. Willard Johnson.
F. R., J. L. Hoyle.
M. of W., J. P. Eaton.
M. at A., R. T. Parker.
M. of E., S. M. E. Hersey.
M. of E., J. J. Calhoun.
M. of E., R. H. Dearborn.
G. O., E. Bolton.
G. O., G. G. Wiggett.

Our local insurance agents have received notice that the rates for insurance throughout Oxford county have dropped 15 per cent. on all buildings and 7 1/2 per cent. on stocks of goods, to take effect on and after Jan. 12. This reduction applies to hydrant protected towns with the 80 per cent. guarantee clause is applied. The rate on dwellings under hydrant protection at Rumford Falls village is 90 cents on a hundred for five years. On dwellings outside of hydrant protection, 1 per cent. for four years. Farm risks, 1 1/2 per cent. for three years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff of South Paris.

MUNYON SAYS THINK

Well Before Filling Your Stomach With Drugs.



"I could never understand why people will persist in indulging to the grave by filling their systems with drugs and weakening nostrums. It is better to take no medicine at all than the wrong medicine. It is pitiful to think of the sorrow and suffering that have followed and are following in the trail of ignorant or vicious medical treatment. My system is to build up, not to tear down; to strengthen, not to weaken. For this reason I have prepared a separate cure for each disease. Fifty-seven in all."

Munyon guarantees that his Rheumatism Cure will cure nearly all cases of rheumatism in a few hours, that his Dyspepsia Cure will cure indigestion and all stomach trouble; that his Kidney Cure will cure 90 per cent. of all cases of kidney trouble; that his Catarrh Cure will cure all catarrh no matter how long standing; that his Headache Cure will cure any kind of headache in a few minutes; that his Cold Cure will quickly break up any form of cold, and so on through the entire list of his remedies.

Guide to Health and medical advice absolutely free. Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch st., Philadelphia.

EAST MILTON.

E. A. Farnum intends to build a new store in the spring.

N. Bishop has moved into the mill house. Lewis Bryant boards with him.

Maud Hopkins has returned home. She has been visiting friends at Dixfield and Mexico.

School is near its close in this place. Mr. Andrews of Paris has taught two very successful terms.

Singing school every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at the Poplar school-house, taught by Mrs. Rose Whitman.

L. H. Roberts has bought a nice yard of steers. He is yarding timber for L. Tibbetts & Co. D. Farnum and R. Sessions are working for him.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

Have you received a copy of the "Thrice-A-Week World?"

It not as yet, you will.

Look the paper through. It will come to you, every other day, for 52 weeks, for only 72 cents in excess of what you pay for the ADVERTISER. \$2.22 secures a copy of your local paper and eight thousand columns of reading matter, besides.

The "Thrice-A-Week-World" is almost a daily paper. It will visit you, every other day, and keep you posted on the events of the world at large. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Maine.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Len. Summer has a lively acting colt, seven months old.

Grip and mumps are finding lots of victims about here.

Frank Brown and wife were at Watford, one day last week.

Fred Chapman is using crutches as a means of locomotion, as he jammed his foot badly, last week.

James Tyler of Snow's Falls failed to receive word of his father's death until the day after his burial and that accounts for his absence at the funeral.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous trouble. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle. The A. O. Noyes & Co. drug store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff of South Paris.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

Old type metal makes excellent babbit. We can furnish you with it in lots to suit your wants. Call on or address ADVERTISER, Norway, Me. 48ft

Logs and Bolts Wanted

Cash Paid for Ash Logs and Bolts. Also Maple and Birch Bolts.

Call at once at the office of C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS and make arrangements as the quantity wanted is limited.

Choppers Wanted.

A dozen good wood choppers wanted at once. Work near the village. Call on or address

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS, Norway.

SPECIAL

CLOSING OUT SALE!

of Winter Clothing

Continued.

Men's Flannel Night Robes

\$1.00 Quality at 79c. 75c Quality at 59c. 50c Quality at 39c.

Just what you need for these cold nights. Cheaper than you can make them.

Men's Underwear and Gloves and Mittens greatly reduced in price. Yours respectfully,

L. B. ANDREWS, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

- WALL PAPER - BARGAINS.

I have on hand a large amount of 1898 wall papers, good papers and not out of style, that I will sell at a low price to make room for new papers.

The wall paper trust has raised the price of paper to about double what it has been, so it will pay you to buy these and hold them for future use. A paper that I sell now for 8 cents is as good as one that will cost 8 cents after the 1899 stock comes in.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, 143 Main street, NORWAY, ME.

Make the hen lay NOW

Eggs are high-priced.

We have the

STUFF TO DO IT

GROUND OYSTER SHELL CRACKED BONE MICA GRIT EGG LIME GRIT

BOWKER'S ANIMAL MEAL GROUND BEEF SCRAP PROLIFIC EGG FOOD SHERIDAN POWDERS

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Actual Business by mail and railroad.

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Students assisted to positions.

Portland Me. Branches at Augusta Me. Houlton Me.

The Shaw Business College

Special Attention to PENMANSHIP AND SHORTHAND.

FREE CATALOGUE. Address F. L. SHAW, President, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BUCKFIELD.

A. W. Libby has got moved to his new residence. Rev. Mr. Whitson is among the convalescent. Mrs. John Russell is very low of the prevailing epidemic. Miss Crockett's school was closed, last week, on account of the teacher's sickness.

A young daughter of John Thurlow of Hartford, living with her aunt, Mrs. Jones, of this place, has scarlet fever. Your correspondent received a pleasant call on Monday from Horstene Gregg, who is meeting with good success in the sale of her book.

Mr. Shaw, taxidermist, is soon to go to Florida in the employ of John Lewis Phillips, to obtain and set up rare specimens from the jungle.

At the Quarterly Conference of the A. S. Church, the 8th inst., it was unanimously voted to ask the return of Mr. Amos for another year.

I'm sick and so are nearly all the people in this vicinity, or have been. Well, it is nothing new for me, for a lifetime, these same blessings have followed me the way along. Knowing my susceptibility to climatic influences, I have been very careful not to come, and for nearly two weeks a half sick and weary for me. Then a son and wife of my family succumbed, and a third child in Auburn were reported sick. We could neither mingle our pleasures nor assist in each other's cares, only await reports, which were favorable at the time of our latest address. So many are sick that we could scarcely name them.

LOVELL.

Lots of sickness, a grippé mostly. C. P. Hubbard, M. D., has been sick, the past week.

N. T. Fox is at home from Portland, this week. His eyes are troubling him. Spencer K. Parker died here at his home, Saturday, the 14th. Mr. Parker was sick for a long time.

A. Heald has traded his farm with H. Walker for his home here at the village and three-fifths of the Kneeland estate, so called, in Sweden. They will not move till spring.

Leroy Pore had a narrow escape from death, last week. He was hunting hay from Stow and the load tipped over. He got back so the load did not hit him but the chain that held the binding broke, letting the pole swing around and hitting him on the right shoulder and back of the neck. It hurt him very much. He did not come to him for some minutes. If it had hit him in the head it must have killed him. He is very lame and sore but is getting along well.

ANDOVER.

Peter and Henry Learned were home from the woods over Sunday.

H. R. Cushman died, last Saturday evening, Jan. 14, aged about 80 years. Frank Morton has gone to Rumford to see the grip. He is sick with the grip.

The K. of P. postponed their installation until January 27, on account of sickness.

E. S. Poor had one of his logging teams out of the woods getting his year's supply of wood.

P. J. West of Upton has gone over to back brook to do some blacksmithing for H. T. Chase.

James Newton has gone in the woods, looking for E. S. Poor, who is laid up with a very bad hand.

It is very sickly in town at present. There is some one in most every family with the grip, and in J. F. Keith's family there were four sick at one time.

IF PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

Bills are not necessary if your store. Everything wearable, the same guarantee on every back—and we'll let you be

men. You have seen lots of in and let us fit you to one? time to think of an ulster, we cost \$20.

For \$7, blue or black.

OSTER, Norway, Maine.

IF PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

ARMENTS and Capes.

price of \$1.98, \$2.25, all lined, all trimmed hold this price until year's goods. Come sizes.

NORWAY, MAINE.

In Memory of

Mrs. Esther Crockett Pike.

We know your home is fair and bright, That loved ones who had gone before Were first to greet you on the dawn When crossing to the other shore. We know that joys beyond our ken Awaited you, and that you were not there To see the dawn of a new day. But oh, our hearts are sad and sore, We miss the more than tongue can tell,— Thy form at rest forevermore. Thy cheerful smile, thy kindly eyes, Thy loving heart that beat so true,— Ah, Mother, do you realize The loss we feel at losing you? In childhood's days, when you were young, You calmed our troubled childish fears, When disappointed in our plays, You soothed away all pain and smart. Your tired hands are folded now, The faithful heart now sleeps at rest, And yet, we know you're sometimes near, Our loneliness is not unguessed.

Dear Mother, comforter and friend, We'll bravely travel Duty's road, If you will meet us at the end And lead us to that happy home Where earthly parting, pain and tears No more may vex our troubled hearts. No more will we have doubts and fears,— Thy presence healing hand imparts.

Were Pleasantly Surprised.

Employees of Turner Centre Creamery Greet Mr. and Mrs. Taber.

One of the pleasant social events of the season occurred, last Thursday evening, at the residence of Mr. B. R. Bigelow of Mt. Washington, Stratford. The event was a reception given to Mr. D. F. Taber and his charming bride by a host of his friends that reside in that section of greater Boston. Mr. Taber was married Tuesday, January 3, at Norway, Me., to Miss Lucy Taber of that village. They arrived in Chelsea, Thursday, afternoon. Mr. Taber is salesman for the Turner Centre Creamery of Boston and is well known among business men of this section. His associates in the creamery planned this reception and it came as a pleasant surprise. After an informal greeting all gathered in the dining hall where refreshments were served. Here Mr. C. M. Coburn with an eloquent speech presented Mr. and Mrs. Taber with a beautiful mantle clock in behalf of his fellow employees of the Turner Centre Creamery. They also received many other beautiful and useful presents from their friends and relatives. After the refreshments, the company adjourned to the parlor and listened to music by the Mt. Washington orchestra and enjoyed themselves in a social way. [Chelsea (Mass) Gazette.]

Sheldon-Smart.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place, last night, at the residence of E. C. Smart, 9 Ford street, Haverhill, Mass., the wedding couple being Chas. Gordon Sheldon and Jennie Gilchrist Smart, both being well known and popular young people of the city. Only the most intimate friends and relatives of the bride couple were present.

The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreen, the parlor, where the ceremony was performed, being a perfect bower of sweet scented blossoms.

Shortly after 7.30 the bridal party entered the parlor, the bride and bridesmaid leading. Immediately following came the groom, attended by the best man. The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of white silk poplin, and she carried white roses. The bridesmaid, Nettie M. Williams of Rumford, Me., a cousin of the bride, was neatly gowned in white silk, she carrying red roses. The groom and best man, Harry A. Smart, brother of the bride, wore full evening dress.

The bridal party stationed themselves in one corner of the room, where the wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. M. D. Wolfe of the South church. The simple service was performed. After the ceremony congratulations were extended by all present, the best man and the bridesmaid serving as ushers.

The wedding presents were many and beautiful, and showed the high esteem in which the happy couple are held. During the afternoon the bride received many friends, she being attired in a most beautiful gown of blue. Among those present were the following from out of town: Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hall, Brockton; C. W. Grebban, Lida E. Curtis, Miss O. Lawrence and Elvia Coombs, all of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. George D. Knightly of Andover, Mass. [Haverhill Gazette.]

NORTH WATERFORD.

A lovely day, Tuesday, more like spring than mid winter.

Bertha and Bessie Hamlin are visiting friends in Brunswick for a few weeks.

Mrs. Eunice Farrington has been quite sick, the past week, but is better now.

Mrs. Ernest Nason has bought the late John Rand stand that was recently vacated by Chas. Doughty. They will soon move in I understand and will make quite extensive repairs.

E. B. York is hauling hard wood timber for Joshua Saunders from his lot near Cyrus Green's. Stephen McKoon and Dustin McAllister, 2d, of East Stoneham are doing the chopping and saving.

Irrving Green had a narrow escape, one day last week, as he was driving an ox team loaded with bolts, by the tongue breaking as he was going down the hill near W. H. Kilgore's place. He went to step over the tongue, not knowing it was broken, and made a misstep and the sled partially went over his leg. He was bruised quite badly but fortunately no bones were broken.

Sunday School Convention.

The tenth meeting of the West Oxford Sunday School Association at the church, North Waterford, Tuesday, Jan. 31. Program:

- 10.30. Devotional exercises.
- 11.00. The art of illustrating.
- 12.00. Picnic dinner in the vestry.
- 1.00. Praise service.
- 1.15. Report of secretary.
- 1.30. Officers, reports of visitors.
- 1.45. The singing in the Sunday school.
- 2.00. Fred F. Saunders, North Waterford.
- 2.15. The teacher's mistakes and difficulties.
- 2.30. How can we extend our association work?
- 2.45. The effect of giving prizes for attendance.
- 3.00. Discussion.
- 3.15. Closing exercises.
- 3.30. Announcements.

Give your Sunday school a sleigh ride. The local school will be glad to entertain the children. They will furnish tea and coffee and care of horses, as usual. The tenth meeting should be one of the best. Kindly make it so.

Advertised Letters, Norway.

Edna Hazeltine, Susie Barker, Mrs. Mary Cushman, J. Q. Allen, Frank E. Crocker, H. L. Drake, Guy Emery, A. L. Thomas, G. Mandin.

NO TRESPASSING.

It was a delightful, hot afternoon, and under the trees-Blysten itself. The path ran through a tunnel of foliage, between which glimpses of the river parallel were every now and then betrayed by natural vistas. If you happen to know the road to Lunenburg, before the path to Ashness Bridge forks off, in fact the delightful stretch that lies at Rakes' Foot, you will have a scene like it as two peas are to one another, but for Derwentwater you must, of course, substitute the rapid, shallow, shingling Barragh.

The road was inches deep in dust, and that of the whitest, and the boots and stockings of the knickered, Norfolk jacketed traveler could scarce be distinguished from the dusty way itself, and he looked, had there been any to see, as though he floated in the air, bereft of feet and ankles.

Now, half way down the road, the traveler, who was young and fairly good looking, though perhaps not endowed with that facial strength of character which is the dear delight of authors who are feminine, happened upon a stile spanning the graystone and mossy wall that separated the wood beyond from the road. It was a famous stile, somewhat like a pair of stepladders, with three rungs by which to ascend from the road and two to ascend into the wood on the other side of the wall. The traveler ascended, and perched upon the happily placed platform at the summit of the stepladder and pondered some, and while he pondered he mopped his brow and gazed upon his boots beside giving the lie to those speech presenters and Mrs. Taber at once—"this for one who has refused to close the door at my behest and I in a draft most thorough. Then he struck a match to light a cigarette—I know it ought to have been a pipe, but it was a cigarette—and drawing it along an adjacent post, saw, for the first time, a notice thereon. It said:

ANY PERSON FOUND TRESPASSING ON THE BARRY ESTATE

WILL BE PROSECUTED.

By Order of J. SMITH.

A very ordinary notice, but one which had been the subject of much merriment while back, when "Arry-you-Juggins" had eliminated the harmless O and interpolated the direful E for the amusement of his consorts and confederates.

The effect it had upon our traveler was not that which hitherto, for all I care, may be described as the delicious trippery. He had no desire to drop in "not" between the "will" and the "be," neither did he change "person" into "peer," but he did allow his feet, which had been resting on rung two of the roadside ladder, to change their position to rung one of that of the woods.

After the first step the way was easy. So appeared to be the grass path which meandered among the trees in curves most sinuous, a path that looked as if forbidden paths look—seductive, and, moreover, by far the most delightful in the whole district.

Our traveler looked at his watch, at the up and down of the road, and not a soul was in sight to deter him. He slipped to the ground, and in a brief space was in the thicket.

On and on pressed he till the blacking was restored to the boot by the dust banishing grass agency. The cigarette, smoked out, was replaced by a second, and then he came to a halt at the brink of a cunning little tree mirrored, tree surrounded lake, whose clear waters intervened—nay, almost commanded—immersion, with the thermometer taxed to its utmost heat recording limits.

Birds were singing, the lakelet rippled, and with delicious splashing a waterfallet threw itself in wanton abandonment into the embrace of the all absorbing tarn.

Delicious spot for bathing, but a spot wasted, impossible. On the farther side was one who gazed at our traveler, the intruder, with eyes beautiful and provoked—one attired in kerchief of lawn, bodice and skirt of print and in other dainty things.

"A pretty girl!" said he mentally. "A wretched tourist!" she reflected.

The path was winding, like to a maze, but surely mazelike it led to an eventual goal? It would do no harm to ask. The traveler meandered on and found himself in a space, but three or four feet from my lady of the lake.

His cap was off. Said he, "Will you kindly tell me if this path comes out anywhere near Marleydale?"

"Eventually at the village itself," she replied.

He thanked her, and with steps reluctant would have advanced, but she, reddening and paling alternately, denied him progress except over her lithesome self.

"Please stop!" she commanded. "Are you aware that this is private property?"

"I could hardly imagine it was public," said he. She flushed angrily.

"You are trespassing," she continued, "and are liable to be prosecuted."

"And persecuted, if the notice board lies not," he added.

"The notice board does lie. Some tourists," she began impetuously. "Then I suppose I am not trespassing," he queried.

"You will see!" said she fiercely. "But surely a trespass without damage is as harmless as a threat that cannot be carried out?" he asked.

"The game!" she started to say. "Is remarkable for its absence," he concluded.

"The—the—" She was at a loss. "I picked this clump of mountain ash," he suggested kindly. "Ah, injuring the tree! You can be imprisoned for that," she replied with satisfaction. "Surely a fine!" he began. "Our Bench is landed property," said

she, "and we loathe—or—tourists."

"Oh!" he murmured, disconcerted. "Only the other day my father, who is chairman, was most severe on one who carved his name upon a tree, and you have broken a branch."

"A twig," he ventured to correct. "The same thing," said she defiantly. "Miss Smith!"—he said in tones imploring.

"Don't address me as 'Miss Smith,' sir," and she spoke in tones most haughty. "Such familiarity!"

"Well, Edith—if you command it," he murmured abashed.

"How dare you!" she cried. "I dared not—till you commanded," said he. "And your name brooch supplied the information."

"There was a moment's silence. "You must give me your name and address," she commanded.

"For you to issue a warrant for my apprehension? No," the prisoner refused to give his name and address," he replied.

"It was an awkward position for a girl who only did her father's duty."

"It's most ungenerous of you," she exclaimed. "Just because you're a man and happen to be stronger than I am, you will evade justice."

"Never," he answered firmly. "You will run away, and I, impeded by skirts, am helpless to catch you," she continued.

"You could life!" "Why don't you make good your escape?" she interpolated with haste.

"Am I not your prisoner?" he asked. "Do you mean to say you will come quietly to the lodge and face my father?" she inquired.

"As quiet as any lamb," he asserted. "Well, it's this way," said she. "It is customary to grip the prisoner by the arm," he suggested.

She paid him no attention, and in silence they strolled toward the lodge. "If you will excuse me for a minute, I will see if my father can attend to you now," she said when, arriving at their destination, she had led him to the drawing room. "Please sit down."

Surely prisoner had never been treated with so much consideration. In a minute or two she returned somewhat confused.

"My father will return soon," she said. "Then I must wait," he replied.

"Oh, don't you mind?" She seemed relieved.

"Not in the least," said he. She sang a ballad.

"Do you care for tea or would you prefer?" she asked.

"Tea, please," said the prisoner. And tea was brought.

"I think I saw a picture of this house in this year's academy," said the prisoner, tea and toast in hand.

"Did you really notice it?" she said with pleased surprise. "I painted it, and Mr. Barry told me it. Mr. Barry owned all this property."

"Indeed! He must account himself most fortunate to have so zealous a guardian as yourself. Thank you—half a cup."

Then they talked of many things—of books, of paintings, of poets' songs, till the sun lost some of its youthful vigor, and they wandered into the garden, and there the conversation was of other things perhaps more human than that of books and paintings, but none the less pleasant, and at last they happened on a mutual enthusiasm, and they embraced until the sun just dropped behind lofty Craigavar, and a sudden chill fell upon the jailer, and she cried:

"My father will be back in a few minutes. Hadn't you better—escape?"

"And we were getting on so well, too," said the prisoner, with half a sigh. "Yes—I mean I think you have been imprisoned long enough," she murmured.

"Oh, no!" replied the prisoner gallantly.

"You have—indeed you have. Please, please go. My father might adjourn, or something terrible, and you, with nobody to bail you out, would have to go to prison—Oh! I am sure Mrs. Jones, the constable's wife would never make you comfortable. Dog! Do go!" she pleaded, with hands that were clasped in pity.

"But how about your duty to Mr. Barry?" he asked.

"Neither Mr. Barry!" she exclaimed. "Then, will you leave my dog, and the sound of much crunching of small stones, came Major Smith, the agent of the Barry estate, and he, seeing them, pulled up his ponies with great suddenness, and leaping to the ground, advanced, crying: 'Ah, my dear fellow, here you are! I'm delighted to welcome you to your own house after so long an absence. I went to the station to meet you and found your luggage only—'

"That you got on at Aberavon and were walking. Should have been back long ago for that confounded rascal Raven hadn't stopped me to ask for a reduction of rent—said his roof was falling in. So I went to see it and found, as usual, it was all nonsense. Edith has been amusing you, I hope?"

"I met Miss Smith in the wood, and"—explained the traveler.

"She knew you from your photograph," Major Smith suggested. Miss Smith blushed.

"The photograph is not in the least bit like the original," she protested.

"Nobody ever recognizes it as me," said the young man unblushingly. "It is said to be a speaking likeness all the same."

She rewarded him with a grateful glance.

"People have said to me," he continued, "Who is that ugly devil on your wife's escutcheon?" and I—

"Your wife?" "Have you heard? I'll tell you all about it. Oh, it was quite a romance! It's a beast of a photograph, don't you think so, Miss Smith?"—Temple Bar.

The Main Thing.

Quizzer—Why, you didn't even look at his story. For all you know it might have been a good one.

Guy—That wouldn't have mattered. The fellow possessed no eccentricities worthy of press notice.—New York Journal.

ALSO A HERO.

Peace Presents Opportunities No Less Than War.

The sharp October air had brought the crimson to the leaves and had brought back to the city again the fair maid that Algernon George Towne had paid court to on Valentine's day ere she had flown to Old Point, to there to preen her wings for northern flight when summer had come.

He had permitted her to be in town for two days before he called upon her. "Ah, Mr. Towne!" she uttered and twittered when he appeared before her. "Really, I am delighted to see you."

"Thank you," he said, with a wild beating at his heart. "What is a delight to you is an ecstasy, a rhapsody, to me."

"How lovely of you to say so, Mr. Towne! Of course you have been hearing up glory all summer for yourself in the war. I do so wish I were a man, to go forth, at my country's call and shed my blood gloriously on her altars. Every person owes it to his land to do at least that much, and how grand you must have felt as you swept up the hill at San Juan and drove the foe to his lair!"

"She would have said more, but he stopped her. "Pardon me," he said proudly. "You are mistaken in my location. I was not at San Juan Hill."

"Not at San Juan?" she exclaimed in dismay. "No."

"At Manila, then?" "No."

She could not speak. "No," he went on; "no, but I lived all summer in a Washington boarding house, and what is more, I rooted unflatteringly for the Washington baseball team."

"As he stood before her she realized there are things in this life that call for more courage and self denial than war, and she bowed her head and pleaded for forgiveness.—Washington Star.

Trouble Ahead.

"I will now give you some cold facts," shouted the campaign orator, flummung among the newspaper clippings and memoranda that lay on the stand before him and finding some trouble in laying his hands on the desired documents, "some cold facts," he went on, somewhat flustered, "with which you can roast the life out of the flimsy arguments that will dribble through the—through the fauces of the hiring press, that opposes the election of our candidate. Ah, here they are! Listen!"—Chicago Tribune.

She Thinks They Did It All.

"Of course, I don't wish to have you think that I doubt your word," she said, "but I can't understand how you can look me in the eye and tell me that you took any part in whipping those Spaniards in Santiago."

"At a why," he asked, "should you find that so hard to believe?" "Haven't you told me yourself that you were not one of the rough riders?"—Chicago News.

Johannie's Moral Lesson.

"Ma, Johannie kicked me." "What did you do to him?" "I just bit him."

"Well, he wouldn't have kicked you if you hadn't bitten him first. You ought to feel sorry."

"I do."

"Sorry for what?" "Sorry I didn't bite him after he kicked me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At a Disadvantage.

"I wonder what made that Indian chief give up and run. It's something unusual with him."

"I suppose," answered the man who never acknowledges that he doesn't know, "he has been so used to sneering at the 'palefaces' that he got rattled when they sent a detachment of colored troops after him."—Washington Star.

"It's Ever Thus."

"At last," murmured the suburbanite, "I can lay aside the lawn mower!" "The lawn shovel needs mending, Charles!" shouted his wife from the cellar steps.

A dark and grewsome scowl moved in to occupy the place where the smile had dwelt for one brief moment.—New York Journal.

Couldn't Afford It.

"I hear that Jorkins flatly refused the nomination for sheriff."

"Yes, he says his wife and children thoroughly respect him now, and he doesn't believe the office, pays enough to make it an object for him to be looked upon with scorn by the members of his family."—Chicago News.

Upholding His Reputation.

Detective—Well, you are a guilt edged one. Burglar—It's false. I've always had enough pride in my work never to take anything that was plated.—Philadelphia North American.

Courage.

Mrs. Hatterson—Didn't you tremble all over when you aimed the revolver at the burglar?

Mrs. Hatterson—Not a bit. I knew it wasn't loaded.—Detroit Free Press.

Modernity.

Big Head—What are you going to call your new paper—Home and Fire-side?

Jumpo—No—Flat and Steam Heater.—Town Topics.

Autumn Sentiment.

"Does the fall of the leaves make you sad?"

"Not when I have money to pay for having them raked up."—Chicago Record.

It Depends.

"What is home without a mother?" "Well, it depends a little on whether it is your mother or your wife's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Really, now," mused the autumn leaf, "I don't seem to be on."

But just then it dropped.—Indianapolis Journal.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Edwin Pingree is quite sick. A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Wentworth died, Jan. 12th, aged about 4 months.

We were made sad, Saturday, to learn of the death of Congressman Dingley at Washington, D. C.

Rose and Lizzie Hanscome of Conway, N. H. arrived in town, Friday, the 18th, to visit their mother who lives here.

When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
6.03, 9.20, a. m.; 4.03, p. m.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
8.45, a. m.; 3.25, 7.40 p. m.
*Including Sunday.

Single Copies of the Advertiser
Can be found on sale at the following
places, at 4 cents each.
Norway... F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store
So. Paris... J. S. Sturtevant's & A. F. Shurtliff's
Bethel... G. R. Wiley's
Yewburg... A. F. Lewis
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent
direct to the office of publication will be
promptly filled. Advertiser, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mrs. G. J. Brown has been sick with
the grip.

Arthur Hebbard filled his ice-house
this past week.

Frank R. Libby's family move to
Haverhill, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hathaway are
spending the week in Boston.

Mrs. T. H. Sawin has been confined to
the house with grip, this week.

Hattie Grant has been visiting her sister,
Mrs. H. E. Dantforth, at Gorham,
N. H.

Dr. Annette Bennett was unable to
walk on the snow, the past week, be-
cause of a sprain.

Rev. W. B. Eldridge was sick, Sunday,
and the Methodist pulpit was occupied
by Rev. J. E. Budden.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to have the
law against fast driving in our village
streets given a little actual enforcement.

The Smiley wrapper factory will not
be reopened at present, on account of
the absence of the manager, Charles
Smiley.

E. E. Flood & Co. have decided to
close out their shoe store at Berlin, N.
H., and move their business to Farmington
this State.

Mumps are disappearing. Perhaps
because the material is growing scarce.
There can't be many more in Norway
who have not had them.

A. N. Record was out of the store, last
week. He says he was sick, but Henry
Crockett says he wasn't too sick to do a
lot of work on training his new dog—a
fine terrier.

The new officers of the Congregational
Y. P. S. C. E. are:

President, G. Fred Stone.
Vice President, Bertha Brown.
Recording Secretary, H. L. Plummer.
Treasurer, Florence Whitcomb.

L. B. Costello of Lewiston, the adver-
tising solicitor and manager of the Sun,
was in town, Thursday, looking after
business. He made us a pleasant call
and we talked "shop" for some time.

Mrs. E. G. Skillings has engaged Miss
T. H. Wight as head trimmer for next
season. Miss Wight trimmed for Georgia
(Packard) Andrews and was a very popu-
lar milliner. She has many acquaint-
ances in the village.

Mrs. George F. Hathaway recently
gave a five o'clock tea and whist party.
There was present a goodly number of
ladies. Mrs. George T. Jacques got first
prize at whist and Mrs. George Elliott
got the consolation prize.

Arthur Tracy, son of W. H. Tracy, is
living with his father-in-law, Samuel
Elliott, in Greenacres and his sister
Mellie is teaching in the high school at
Lawrence, Mass. This is her second
year in that school as teacher.

Past Master W. H. Tracy of East Bethel
installed the officers of Norway Grange,
last Saturday afternoon. It was a rainy
afternoon and there was a small attend-
ance. Mr. Tracy was Master of the
Grange here for five years before remov-
ing from town.

The Commandery of the Union Veter-
ans' Union recently organized at the
Eastern Branch Soldiers' Home at Togus
has been named in honor of Maine's dis-
tinguished fighting soldier, the late Gen-
eral George L. Beal. It is called the
Gen. Beal Commandery.

We noticed C. W. Fride, the milkman,
was delivering spring water as well as
milk, the other morning. The water
and the milk were in separate cans, how-
ever. There is a big call for spring wa-
ter in the city now, owing no doubt to
the lowness of the water in the lake.

Mrs. Abigail Parsons, wife of Ezekiel
C. Jackson, died, Thursday night, of
pneumonia. Mrs. Jackson was the
daughter of Col. John and Abigail Par-
sons Millett. She was the mother of
four children, Dora, wife of N. S. Stearns
of Grover Hill, Bethel; Ezekiel, who
died in infancy; Chandler and Belle, who
live at home.

In Col. Theodore Roosevelt's story of
the Rough Riders in Scribner's Mag-
azine for January, in speaking in praise
of his fighting men, he says of Warren
E. Crockett, formerly of Norway, "There
was Crockett, the Georgian, who had
been an Internal Revenue officer and
had waged perilous war on the rifle-
bearing 'moonshiners'."

Ice to a farmer who raises cream in
the popular way is a necessity. You
must have an ice house and fill it each
year. The shallow milk pan has given
way to the long funnel shaped tin cylin-
ders submerged in ice water for five or
six months in the year. This cream rais-
ing contrivance is largely operated by
the men folks and the women are out
it so far as butter making is concerned.
Most of the cream raising farmers have
harvested their ice.

Our Office Boy Wonders.

If the men who do teaming and fail to
make money, this winter, will make the
"good sleighing" responsible for the
failures.

If love be blind why lovers sensibly
pull down the curtains.

If a sister of mine had kissed Hobson
I'd kill her.

If when the days are longer, the
lovely spring days will soon come.

If drink makes some men what they
are, why other men want to drink.

If some play is harder than work why
so many prefer the play.

If education makes life easier and
more enjoyable, why all the boys and
girls don't get all the education they can.

If life is more agreeable when one is
pleasant and unassuming why anyone is
fractious and overbearing.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of

W. L. Garrison

Wellington Bradshaw of Otisfield Gore
lost three fingers above the knuckle of
his right hand, the first day of January.
The hand was caught in a planing ma-
chine at Dexter Howe's steam mill. Mr.
Bradshaw is about 21 years old and the
hand is doing as well as could be expect-
ed. He will have a thumb and little fin-
ger on his right hand.

Nelson Dingley Gone.

Congressman Dingley died at Wash-
ington, Friday evening, Jan. 13. Of his
career the Congressional Directory says:

"Nelson Dingley of Lewiston county,
Me., February 15, 1832; graduated from
Dartmouth College in the class of 1855;
studied law and was admitted to the bar,
but left the profession to become prop-
rietor and editor of the Lewiston Journal
daily and weekly, in 1856, and maintain-
ed that connection until his death; was a
member of the State house of represent-
atives in 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866 and
1867; was speaker of the State house of
representatives in 1868 and 1869; was
governor of Maine in 1874-75; received
the degree of LL. D. from Bates College
in 1874 and from Dartmouth College in
1875; was a delegate to the national Re-
publican convention in 1876; was elected
to the Forty-seventh Congress as a Re-
publican at a special election on the 12th
of September, 1881, to fill the vacancy
caused by the election of Hon. William
P. Frye to the United States Senate; was
reelected a Representative at Large to
the Forty-eighth Congress; was elected
to the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first,
Fifty-second, Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth
Congresses and reelected to the Fifty-
fifth Congress as a Republican, receiving
22,400 votes against 3,454 votes for the
Democratic candidate, 1,004 votes for
Charles E. Allen, Populist, 457 votes for
Edward R. Ogier, Prohibitionist, and 35
votes scattering."

That does not tell nearly all of his life.

As governor, he gave the people of
Maine a good administration. Never a
showy man, his great influence came
from his wonderful capacity for t or
rough work. As chairman of the Ways
and Means committee of the national Re-
publican committee, he had demonstrated
fully his right to the position of the
leading legislator of his land. His
death is regretted all over the country,
and nowhere more than in his own dis-
trict.

Religiously, he was a strong man; had
been a member of the Congregational
church since 20 years old, and was mod-
erator of the 1895 triennial national
council of the denomination. As a tem-
perance worker he accomplished much,
and was honored with the position of
Supreme Templar in the order of Good
Templars.

The public funeral was held in the
Hall of Representatives of the national
capitol, Monday. The remains were
brought to Lewiston for interment.

May his successor achieve the same
high standing and equally well uphold
the honor and reputation of our good old
State of Maine.

Shakespeare's Great Words to Men.

Probably no words of Shakespeare
have so impressed weak men as those
well-known lines: "Cassius! thou art
not minister to a mind diseased, raze out
the troubles of the brain, and with some
sweet antidote, cleanse from that which
so weighs upon the heart." This
yet plaintive cry finds an echo in the
heart of every weak, enervated, nerve-
exhausted and vigorous man, who,
through ignorance of consequences, has
brought himself to a condition of ner-
vous and physical debility. The
medical science has indeed provided this
"antidote," and the discoveries of a great
physician have placed within reach of
every weak and erring man the wonder-
ful strength-giving, vitalizing and invig-
orating remedies which will restore him
again to strong, vigorous and powerful
manhood. We refer to the marvelous
medicines of Dr. Greene of 34 Temple
Place, Boston, Mass., one of whose dis-
coveries, known as Dr. Greene's Nervura,
has made his name famous throughout
the world, and whose discoveries of won-
derful restorative medicines for weak-
ened and nerve-exhausted men give hope
of perfect and complete manhood to
every suffering man. Dr. Greene can be
consulted free of charge, personally or
by letter, and you can use those grand
remedies and be cured at home, without
the loss of time and expense of a trip to
the city. By all means write to Dr.
Greene and get his advice and counsel
about your case. It will cost you nothing
and may result in making a new man
of you.

We club with nearly all the leading
papers and magazines in the country.
Can save you something in buying your
reading matter. Call in and see us or
write to us what papers you wish to
club with and your inquiry will receive
prompt attention. Address: F. W. San-
born, Norway, Me. 461t

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

Their Educational Value as Explained by
a Well Known Southern Authority.

Professor Massey of the North Caro-
lina state experiment station writes on
"How Institutes Have Educated Farm-
ers" in The Farmers' Institute Bulletin.

Following are extracts from his paper:

"Among all the educational agencies
of modern times in the line of what is
known as university extension the farm-
ers' institutes have been most influen-
tial. The progress that has been made
in the study of commercial fertilizers
and their proper use during the last 15
years is a surprise to those who have
not watched the course of events. Years
ago farmers, as soon as they began to
think at all about the manual needs of
the soil, jumped at once to the conclu-
sion that the one thing necessary to be
done was to get a chemist to analyze
their soil for them and tell them what
it needed. They had an indistinct sort
of notion that there were certain things
needed to make plants grow, but just
what these things were they imagined
that only a chemist could tell. But the
chemists at the institutes explained to
them just what things were needed for
the growth of plants and taught them
that these things were not always in a
state in the soil in which plants could
use them, and that while a chemical
analysis might show them that the
needed elements were in a soil, they
might be there in such a shape that
plants could not get them and that fre-
quently it might be better to apply these
things in a fertilizer than to wait for
the slow purposes of nature to give them
from the soil.

When manufacturers of artificial fer-
tilizers first began to prepare special
fertilizers for different crops, they were
looked upon as quacks, and intelligent
men called the practice humbuggery
and said that a fertilizer that was good
for one crop was just as good for all.
But the chemists have learned that
these makers of special fertilizers were
right, and now we all pay more atten-

tion to the needs of the plants we are
growing than to the soil in which they
grow. Farmers have learned, too, that
while the three things essential to plant
life—nitrogen, potash and phosphoric
acid—which are generally deficient in
old soils, make a complete fertilizer
they must be in varying percentages to
meet the demands of different crops,
and the recent discoveries concerning
the way in which certain plants of the
pea family get nitrogen for themselves
and the succeeding crop, too, if well
supplied with potash and phosphoric
acid, have shown them that they need
not in all cases use the complete fer-
tilizer at all, but that for the ordinary
farm crops they can get the nitrogen
without money and without price if
they use the mineral plant food to grow
the legumes.

The farmers are rapidly learning
that they have been often defrauded in
the purchase of ready made fertilizers
by paying for nitrogen that is of no use
to the plants because of its insoluble
condition, and that for special crops
they have got to have a higher percentage
of some of the elements than any of the
ready made fertilizers supply. Hence
we find farmers all over the country,
particularly in sections devoted to the
culture of market vegetables and tobacco,
mixing their own fertilizers, and thus
making sure that they have what they
need. They have learned, too, that
while a crop may need potash particu-
larly they cannot expect the potash to
have the desired effect if there is a de-
ficiency of nitrogen and phosphoric acid
either in the soil or in the fertilizer
used, and that to get the best results
from the use of any one of the forms of
plant food there must be either in the
soil or supplied to it artificially a due
percentage of the other elements. They
have learned that while a plant like to-
bacco needs a large percentage of potash
in a fertilizer it wants it in the form of
a sulphate, and they look particularly
into the form of the potash in a mixed
fertilizer. And this general diffusion of
intelligence in regard to fertilizers and
their action in plant life is due to the in-
stututes more than to any other agency.

The Potato Market.

There are three things about the po-
tato market to be considered by those
who are holding their stock for a high
price in the spring. The total crop of
the country is small. In ordinary years
farmers do not ship large quantities of
second sized potatoes. This year small
potatoes have found a ready sale, and
thousands of bushels that in other years
would not have been sent have been
sold early at fair prices. Thousands of
bushels that in other years were fed to
stock or thrown away have this year
been saved and used for home consump-
tion, thus leaving free for market as
many more bushels of good potatoes.
All over the south farmers and garden-
ers are planning for an immense early
crop, which will begin to come before
the old stock is fully cleared up. The
chances are fair, therefore, that the
farmers who are holding their potatoes
in expectation of a high price in March
or April may be disappointed.—Rural
New Yorker.

News and Notes.

From the Kentucky experiment sta-
tion comes the caution that bluestone
when used in very strong solutions de-
stroys the vitality of a portion of the
wheat soaked in it. At that station the
hot water treatment has the preference.

It is said that only 3 per cent of
farmers fail, while only 3 per cent of
men in other lines of business escape
failure.

Rural New Yorker says that the
French burr mills do the grinding quite
as well as the large mills and do not
require very much power to do the work.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is
becoming alarmed at the rapid spread
of the San Jose scale and is considering
the matter of establishing a rigid quar-
antine against it.

Find time to attend the farmers' in-
stitutes. Take the adult members of
your family.

The Injudicious Elephant.

Referring to your correspondent's let-
ter, noticing the faculty which bears
possession of putting two and two together,
I wonder whether any of your readers
have observed the same thing with re-
gard to some of the elephants in the
zoological gardens in London. For when
a child, in throwing a biscuit to the ele-
phant, dropped it between the cage and
the barrier, and out of reach of the child
or the elephant, the latter blew the bis-
cuit with its trunk till the child could
reach it and again attempt to throw it
into the elephant's mouth. This hap-
pened not once, but several times. Not
that elephants have perfect reason, but
powers, as the sequel to this story will
show. After the small child had made
many vain attempts to throw the bis-
cuit far enough, a good natured hand
standing near thought he would help, so
took the biscuit from the child. This
displeased the elephant, who thereupon
dealt the lad a severe blow on the arm,
causing him a good deal of pain. —Lon-
don Spectator.

FARM FOR SALE.

As I wish to go away I will sell my farm,
known as the Lewis farm, at Farmington.
The farm contains 30 acres divided into 10
fields, and wood lands with some growing
timber. Good water in pasture and in the
house. There are apple, pear and plum trees
and outbuildings all in good repair. Barn, woodshed
and the house. The farm is well located
on a main traveled road. I will sell this
week inquire for particulars of postmaster at
Farmington, Me. 462t

FOR SALE To swap or rent. Double ten-
ement house and stable on
Tucker street, Arthur Hebbard. 462t

We are selling our

\$3.50 and \$4.00

Box Calf Shoes for \$3.

Call and see them. Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Mgr.

NORWAY, MAINE.

Norway Public Library.

S. S. Stearns in making his annual re-
port to the Board of Management of the
Norway Public Library says:

The Library is showing a healthy in-
crease in the number of books on its
shelves and in their increased use by the
citizens of the town since the Library
was turned over to the town.

The number of patrons has increased
from sixty to five hundred and fifty (550).
The number of books has increased
from about thirty-five hundred (3500) to
about sixty-three hundred (6300).

The appropriation voted by the town,
which at first came with difficulty, has
now come to be considered one of the
most essential appropriations made at
the annual meeting and has been passed
for several years without opposition.

The total number of books taken from
the Library, the past year, has reached
the enormous aggregate of eighteen thou-
sand (18,000) volumes, an average of
about three hundred and sixty volumes
per week. Of this number, about four-
teen thousand (14,000) volumes have been
works of fiction, about three thousand
(3,000) historical and the remainder of a
scientific and miscellaneous character.

The handling of so many volumes per
week involves an immense amount of
labor. It also involves the wearing out
and destruction of many volumes each
year, which must be replaced by pur-
chase, so that the expense of taking care
of the Library and keeping it up to the
requirements of its patrons involves a
very much larger outlay of money than
when the town first took the Library
into its own hands, and I earnestly hope
that the annual appropriation by the
town may be increased, for certainly the
Library should not be allowed to drop
back in any degree.

It may be interesting to the Board to
know something of the invested funds of
the Library.

The Beane Fund, so called, is in the
hands of the Trustees, who pay over one-
half the income, each year, to the Lib-
rary Treasurer and add the other half to
the principal. The principal of the fund
amounts now to eleven hundred and
sixty dollars and eighty-eight cents (\$1,166.88) of which five hundred and sev-
enty-eight dollars (\$1,078.00) is invested in
mortgages on real estate and the remain-
der, \$88.88, is on deposit in Norway Sav-
ings Bank.

The L. Ellen Frost Fund, so called, has
been created by the Selections in the
same way. One-half the income turned
over to the Library, the other half added
to the principal. The principal of this
fund amounts now to five hundred, forty-
six dollars and eighty-eight cents (\$546.88)
of which five hundred dollars is in-
vested in mortgages on real estate and the
balance of \$46.88 is on deposit in
Norway Savings Bank, making the total
invested funds of the Library \$1,683.41.

We still hope that these funds may be
increased in the near future by gift or
from some other source, so that the
Library may have a suitable building of
its own.

And we earnestly call upon all the
friends of the Library to assist in every
possible way in bringing about this result.

Edgar A. Kahari of Fryeburg is one of
the Bowdoin college senior class who
are assigned to write commencement
parts.

Large Cans Most Economical to Buy.

Solid Domestic Grocers and Feed Dealers.

It is a powerful Food Digestive.

Therefore, no matter what kind of food
you eat, it will be digested by the
stomach and will not cause any
illness. It is a powerful Food Digestive.
It is a powerful Food Digestive.
It is a powerful Food Digestive.

If you can't get it send to us. Ask First.

Single pack, 25 cts. Five \$1. Large two-lb. can \$1.50. Six
\$8.00. Send Sample "Bony Bones" to
J. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Me.

Legislative Notice.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Jan. 10, 1899.

ORDERED, That the time for the reception of
petitions and bills for private and special legis-
lation be limited to Wednesday, January 25,
1899, and that all petitions and bills presented
after that date be referred to the next Legisla-
ture. Res. Read and ordered.

W. S. COTTON, Clerk.

A true copy—Attest: W. S. COTTON, Clerk.

Giving Credit

Is responsible for more commer-
cial failures than all other causes
put together.

We buy and sell for : : : CASH.

and this is one of the many causes for our
low prices.

We are selling the Best Western Beef

Native Pork, Chickens, Hams, Sau-
sage, etc.

We run our meat cart to Norway, Tues-
day, Thursday and Saturday, at South
Paris, Monday, Wednesday, Friday of
each week. Store open afternoon and
evening.

H. E. WILSON,

No. 2 Western Ave. South Paris, Me.

Ivoryine Washing Powder

is made by one of the oldest
soap firms in America. The
J. B. Williams Co., of Glastonbury,
Conn. They are famous for purity
of product and superior excellence
of all their goods. They recommend
Ivoryine as the BEST washing powder.

You'll recommend it too after you
have tried one package. A cake of white Glycerine
Toilet Soap...sweet, fragrant
and delightful...is put in every
package of Ivoryine."

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
GLASTONBURY, CONN.
MAKERS OF WILLIAMS' FINEST SOAP.

50 years of success

AN OPPORTUNITY

To get a good trade in a CARPET.

We have marked down our stock of Carpets to a very low
figure for two weeks. We have some very choice patterns of Ex-
tra Super All Wool, bought this last season.

For two weeks only the price will be 47 1-2c per yard.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

Corner Main and Danforth streets, NORWAY, MAINE.

ONE OF THE BEST THINGS ON EARTH!

An INNER SOLE that helps to keep your feet warm, gives ventilation, acts
as a cushion and absorbs the moisture of the foot. This is what

J. WALDO NASH, The Taxidermist,

is making. Don't forget the place, over the Advertiser office. Entrance oppo-
site Cumming's furniture store.

THE QUAKER RANGE

Will always do good work. Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood
full size of fire pot.

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE, Norway.

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